



LITA?



YEAH, YEAH. I'M COMING. GIMME A SEC, I'M STILL PISSED.



ABOUT....?



EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT. BEDFUL OF ROSE PETALS, IASUXE MUSIC, AND A SUICIDE NOTE THAT TOOK DAYS TO WRITE. SO WHAT HAPPENS?!



"MISS THING" OVER THERE DECIDES SHE'S GOTTA TAKE A QUICK LEAK FIRST AND KEELS OVER IN FRONT OF THE CAN. HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THOSE PILLS WOULD WORK SO FAST?



ANYWAY, SO I GUESS YOU'RE HERE TO TAKE ME TO HELL?

NO. I'M HERE TO TAKE YOU TO JUDGEMENT.



DON'T FUCK WITH ME, REAPER MAN. MY FATHER ISN'T AT JUDGEMENT, HE'S IN HELL AND THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING.



SUITS ME. THOUGH I CAN'T SAY I'D REALLY RECOMMEND IT.



THANKS, BUT I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.

I SHOULD TELL YOU ABOUT THE LAST WOMAN WHO TOLD ME SHE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS DOING WHEN SHE FACED HELL. IT DIDN'T GO WELL.

MAYBE I'M NOT LOOKING HARD ENOUGH, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY FIRE AND BRIMSTONE. WHY ARE WE STILL HERE?



SOMEONE ELSE TAKES HIS LIFE NOT FAR FROM HERE IN TWENTY MINUTES OR SO. IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I'D RATHER ONLY MAKE ONE TRIP HERE TODAY.



IT'S NOT ALL THE SAME TO ME! I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH AND I WANT TO BE TAKEN TO MY FATHER.



WHY ARE YOU SO SURE THAT YOUR FATHER IS EVEN IN HELL?

ARE YOU REALLY TRYING TO TELL ME THAT SOMEONE LIKE DRIP MIGHT BE IN HEAVEN? GOD CAN'T BE THAT BLIND.



YOUR FATHER WAS DRIP...?



HEARD OF HIM, HUH? BET YOU WERE THE ONE WHO PICKED UP HIS SORRY ASS TOO. OR IS THERE SOME KIND OF REAPER UNION?



I TOOK HIM, YES. HE IS, INDEED, IN HELL.



THERE ANY REASON YOU WERE SO SURPRISED THAT HE'S MY FATHER?



I HADN'T EXPECTED TO BE COLLECTING ANOTHER OF HIS CHILDREN SO SOON. WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN YOU FIND HIM?



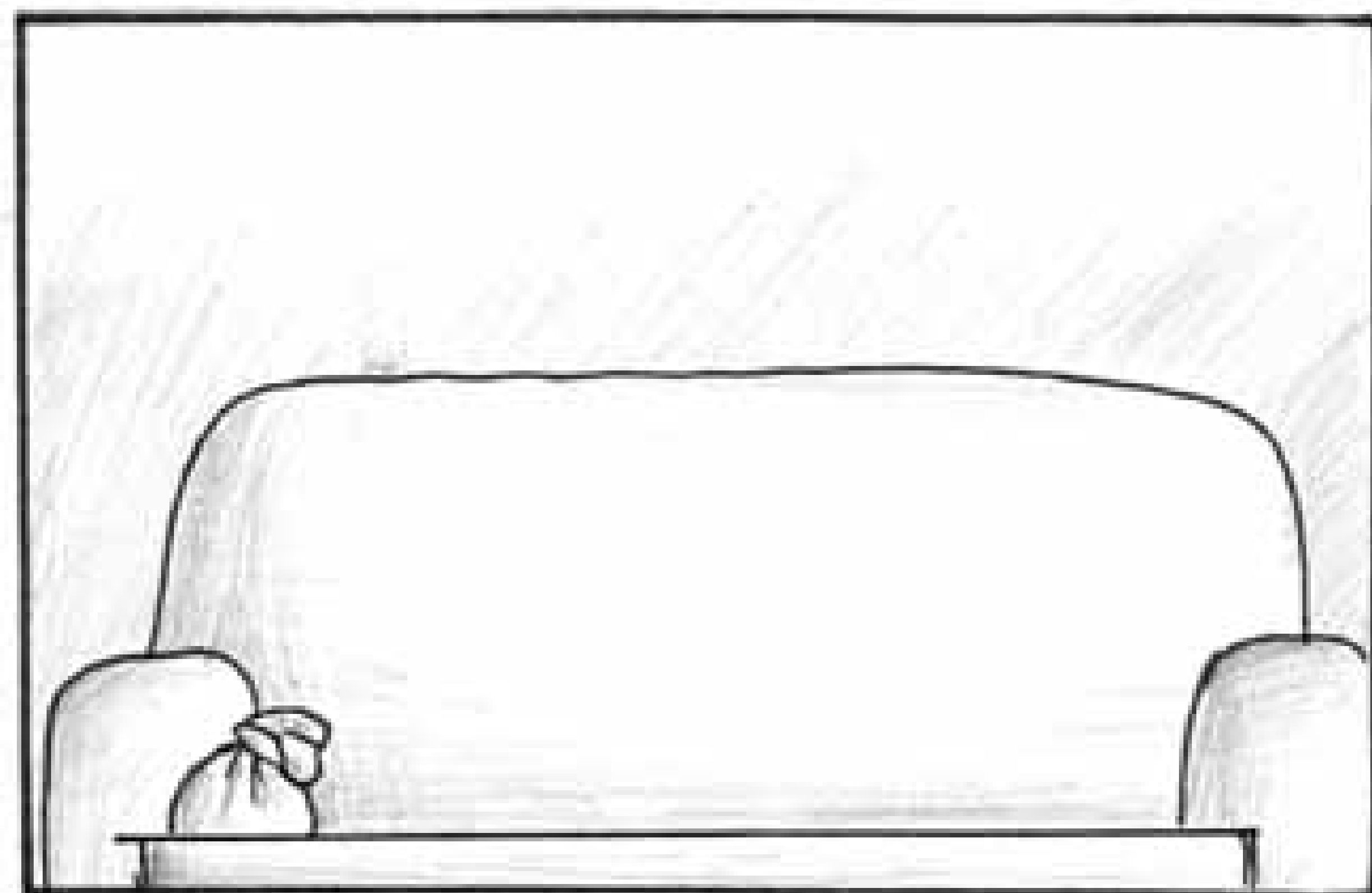
BREAK HIM. DESTROY HIM. TAKE ETERNITY DOING TO HIM WHAT HE DID TO ME AND MY MOTHER AND THEN DO IT MORE. IT'LL BE HEAVEN. NO ONE CAN TAKE IT FROM ME.



YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? THERE IS NO HEAVEN IN HELL. ANYTHING YOU'D DO TO HIM WOULD BE WARPED TO HIS BENEFIT.









C'MON, IT'S NOT THAT BAD. I MEAN, THINKING ABOUT IT, ALL I'M REALLY GONNA MISS IS WATCHING THE FUNDAY PAWPET SHOW.



F-F-F-F-FUNNN--DAY...



DON'T DO IT, BARNABUS.



HEY!



AAAAA!

WELL?! THERE HE GOES! GO GET HIM!



NO. HE GETS AN HOUR TO COME BACK ON HIS OWN. I ALWAYS GIVE THEM THAT.



OH FOR SHIT'S **SAKE!** IS THIS A GODDAMMED GAMESHOW OR SOMETHING? YOU'RE TELLING ME I HAVE TO SIT HERE FOR AN HOUR WAITING FOR SOME JERK TO COME TODDLING BACK?!



I DOUBT HE WILL. NOT THIS TIME. BUT OTHERS HAVE IN THE PAST.





I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU
COULD KEEP TABS ON HIM.

BUT SOMETIMES THEY FIND SOME
WAY TO NULLIFY MY ABILITY TO
SENSE THEM.

IT USED TO BE A VERY RARE
THING, BUT ITS BEEN HAPPENING
MORE THAN I'D LIKE AS OF
LATE.

HEY... I THINK
THIS KID HERE
SEES ME.

NORMALLY, I
CAN...

HE PROBABLY DOES.
CHILDREN, INFANTS ESPECIALLY,
ARE MORE AWARE OF THIS
PLANE, HAVING NOT LONG
LEFT IT. HE'LL GROW OUT
OF IT. COME ON.

KID? NEVER GROW UP. STAY
YOUNG AND STUPID. YOU'LL
THANK ME.

WHERE NOW,
REAPER MAN?

JUDGEMENT. I HAVE ANOTHER
APPOINTMENT TO KEEP. I
DON'T HAVE TIME
FOR THIS.

ALL THAT AND
HE GETS AWAY?!

HE GETS AWAY, YES, BUT ONLY FOR NOW.
NO ONE RUNS FOREVER.

WHAT THE HELL
WAS THAT THING...?

TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT.
TRUST ME, YOU JUST MADE
THE BEST DEAL OF YOUR
AFTERLIFE.



SO WHEN YOU EVENTUALLY TRACK THESE GUYS DOWN, WHERE WILL THEY BE?



A GOOD RUNNER WILL HIDE IN PLACES DEATH IS UNLIKELY TO APPEAR IN.



SO... HIDING IN A HOSPITAL OR AN OLD FOLKS' HOME IS RIGHT OUT...

UNLESS THEY WERE READY TO GIVE UP.



BUT GET IT OUT OF YOUR HEAD. I'M NOT TAKING YOU HUNTI-

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIGURE OUT WHERE THE BEST PLACE TO HIDE FROM YOU IS!



YOU GUYS JUST... STAY HERE, THEN?

TRUST ME...

THE REAPER NEVER COMES HERE.



I HAVE A GREAT IDEA. YOU'LL LOVE IT!

ENOUGH, LITA. COME WITH ME, WE'RE LATE.



SURE. HOW'S IT GOING, BARNEY?

ACTUALLY ITS "BARNABUS"...



HEY KATIE! WHO'S YER NEW BOYFRIEND?

≡HIC≡

≡HIC≡ DUDE, YOU'RE DRUNK!

#5 JREQ



#6 RENZ





SEE HOW THIS GRABS YOU, OKAY? I'LL MAKE LIKE I'M RUNNING FROM YOU AND YOU FOLLOW. MAYBE WHAT HAPPENED TO BARNEY WILL HAPPEN TO ME.

LITA....



LOOK, YOU REALLY THINK I'D TRY TO BAIL ON YOU? YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE.



HOW'RE THE PRISONERS TODAY?

FUCK'N DICKS

#7 VOIZ



WHO CARES, KATIE?

#8 WOUND



GOOD.

PRISONERS...?



GUYS WHO RAN LIKE YOU AND ME. ONLY THEY WANT TO GO BACK ON THEIR DEAL AND EXPOSE US TO THE REAPER



CAN'T THEY JUST... I DUNNO. WALK THROUGH WALLS?



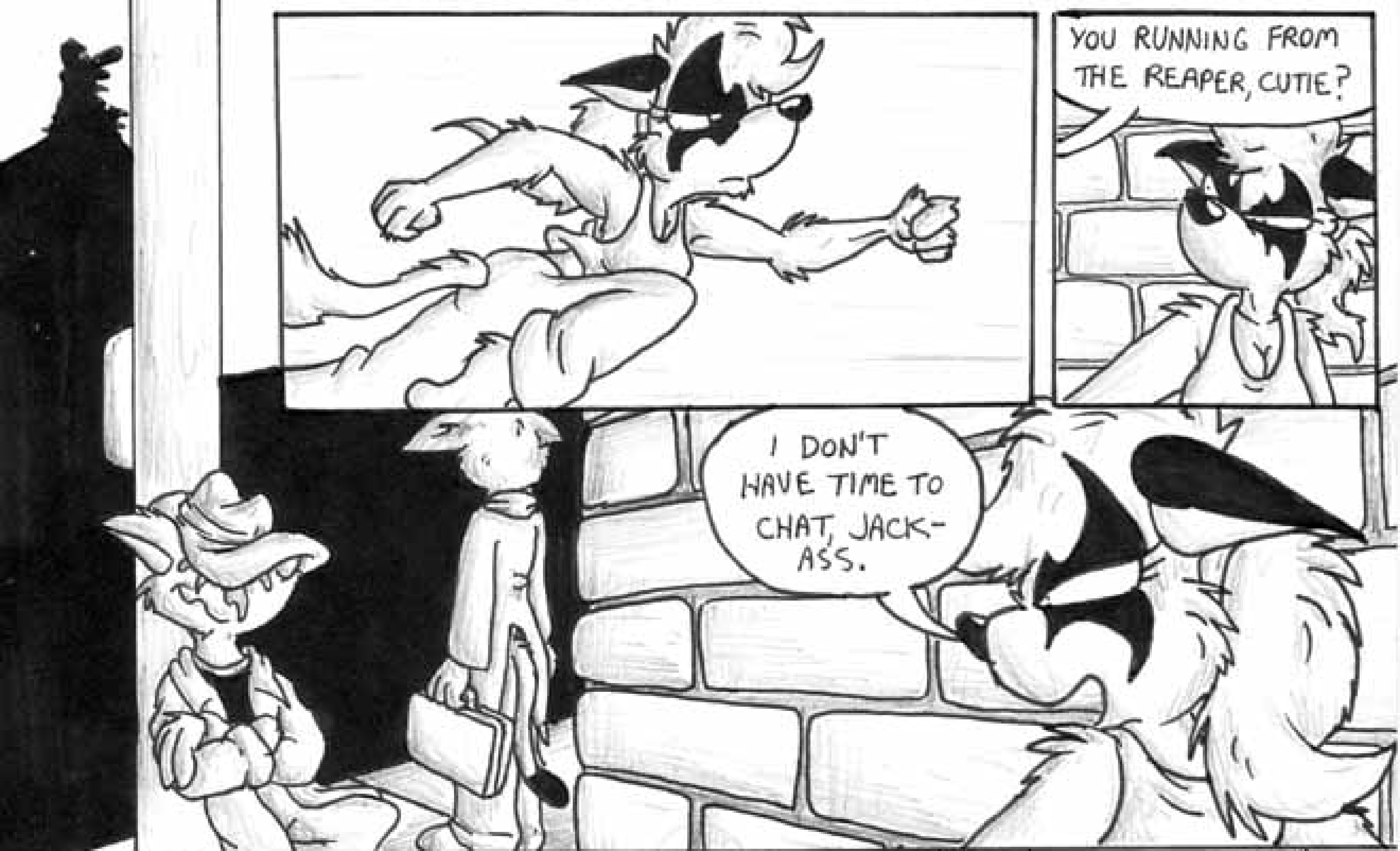
THEY HAVE TO LEARN TO DO IT. THEY HAVEN'T.

WHO TEACHES THAT?



EDMOND VADE. HE'LL TEACH YOU THAT AND MORE, EVENTUALLY.

IF YOU'RE GOOD.



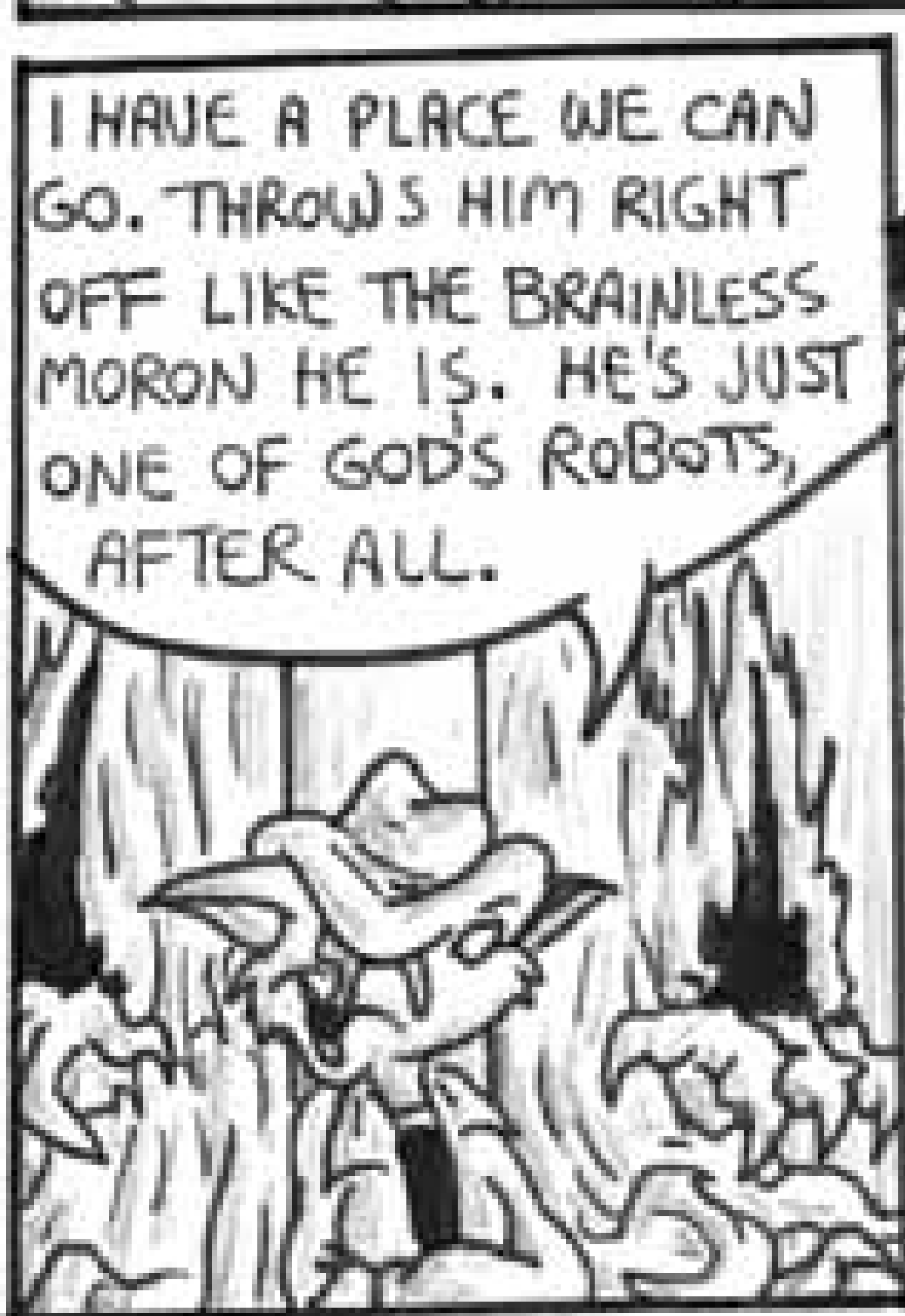
HEH. FEISTY. MAYBE I CAN INTEREST YOU IN A DEAL? IT'LL KEEP HIM AWAY...



WHAT KIND OF DEAL?



YOU JUST COME WITH ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU.



I HAVE A PLACE WE CAN GO. THROWS HIM RIGHT OFF LIKE THE BRAINLESS MORON HE IS. HE'S JUST ONE OF GOD'S ROBOTS, AFTER ALL.



I'M SURE ITS A COMFORT TO THINK SO, CLOUDY.

SUCKER!





WHAT DEAL...?



I...I TAKE THEM TO THIS GUY...

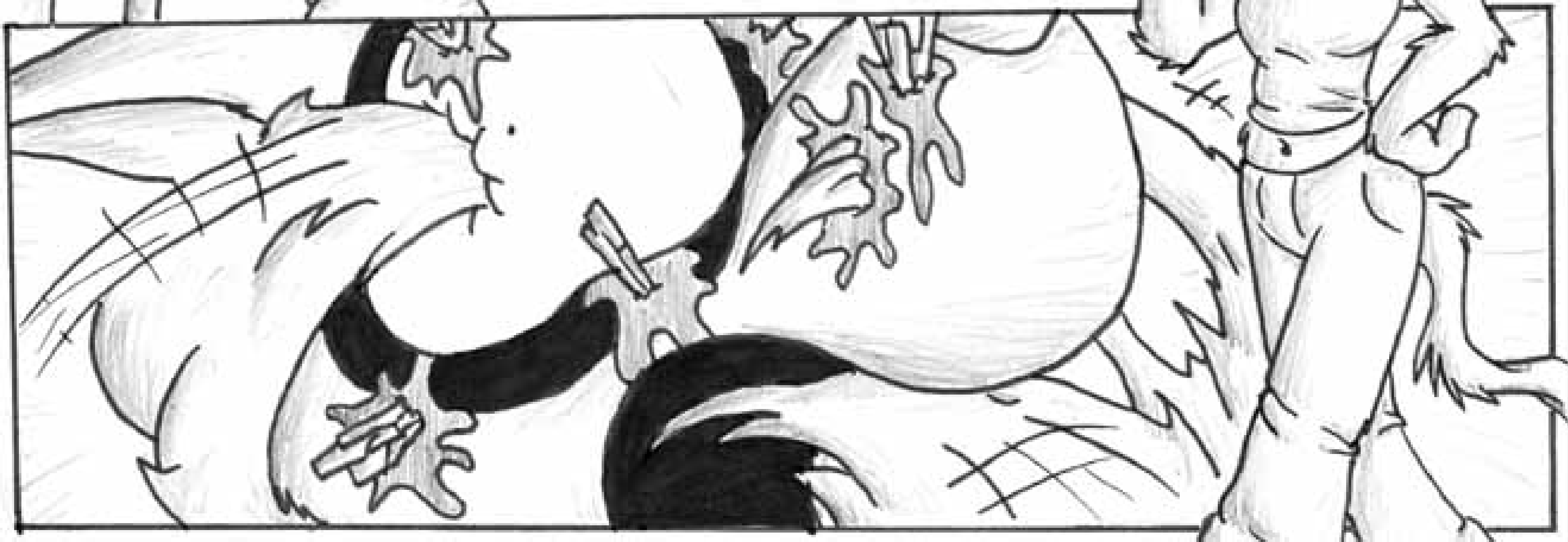


HE MAKES IT SO YOU CAN'T FOLLOW THEM. I DON'T KNOW HOW...

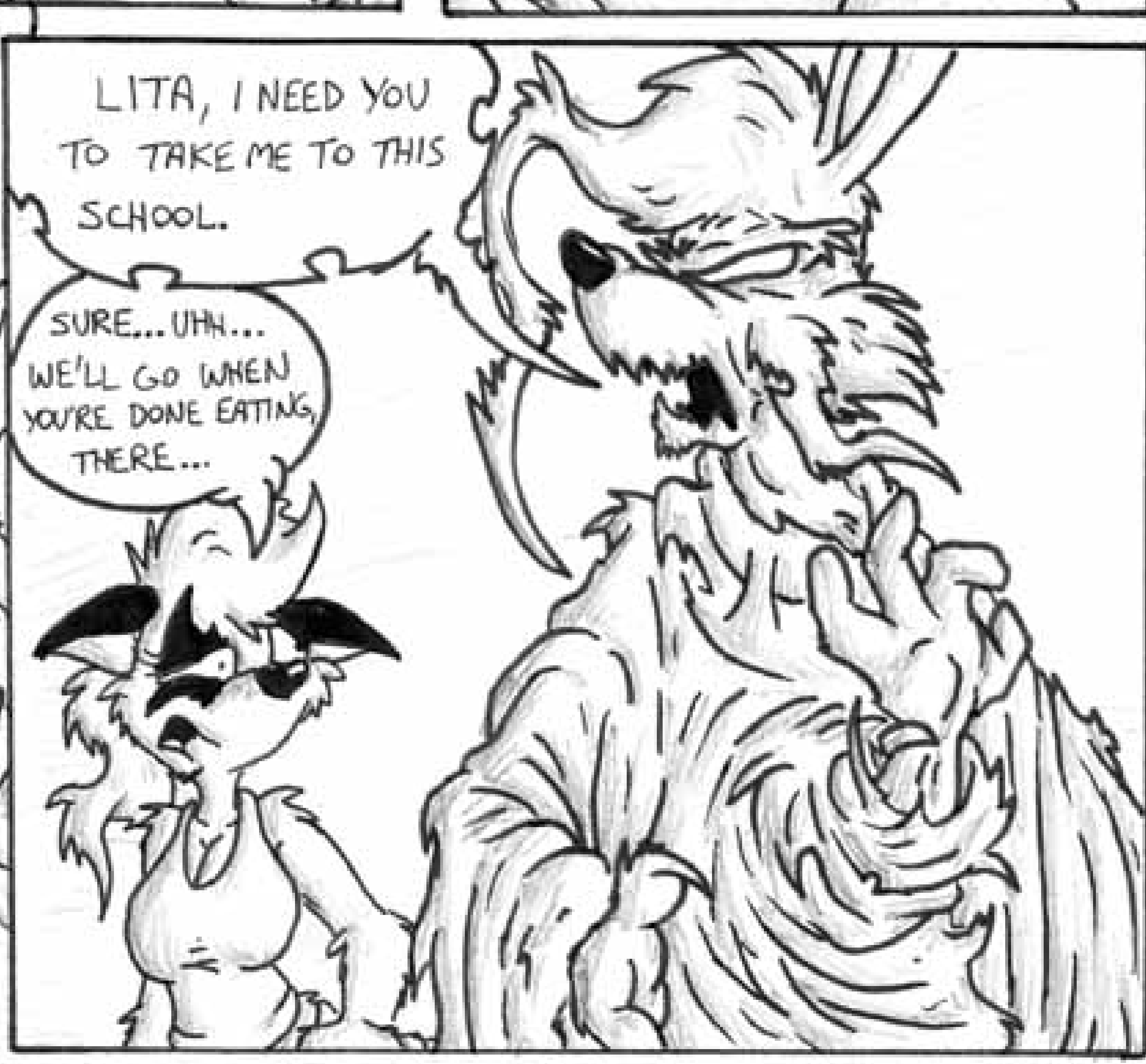
WHO?

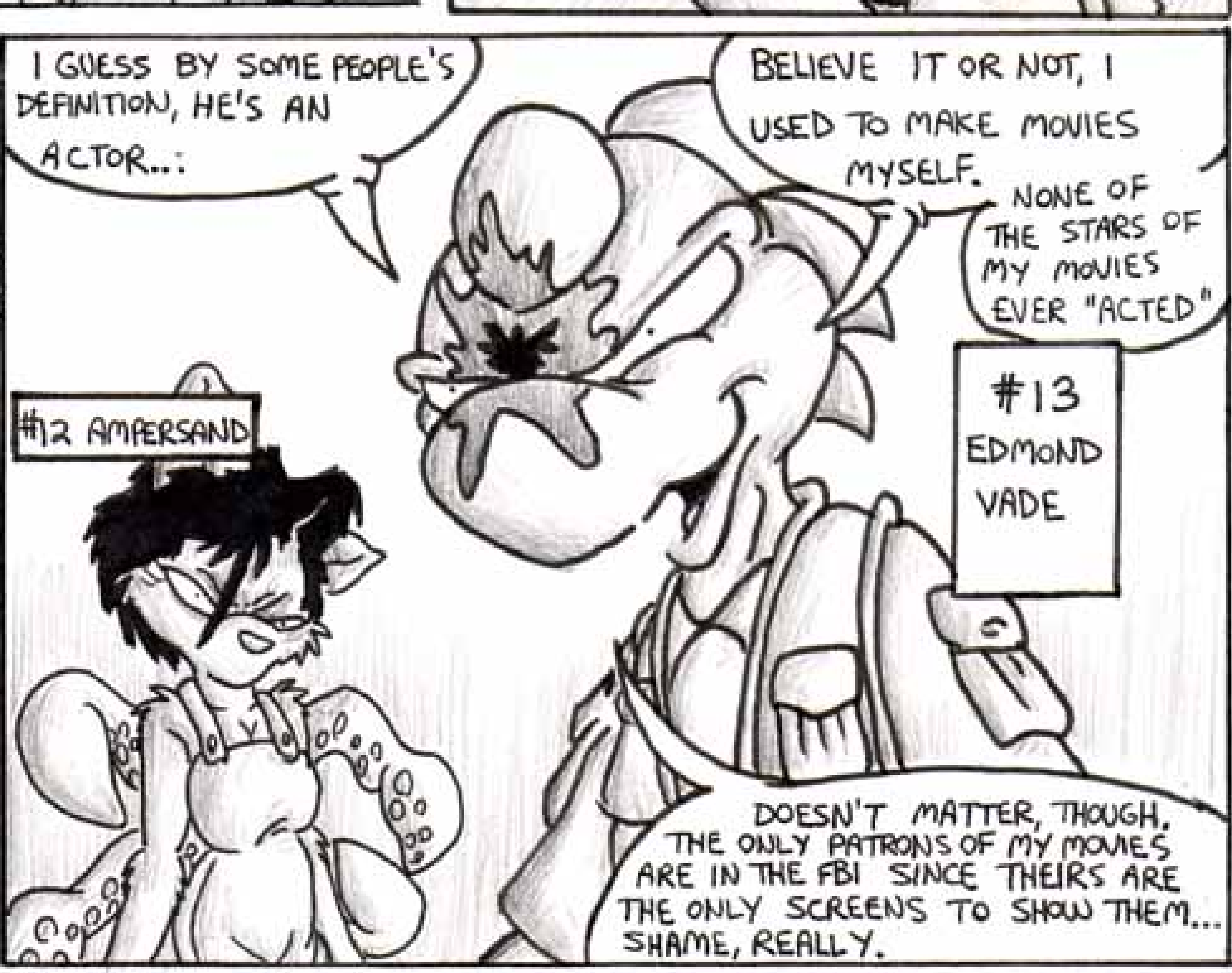


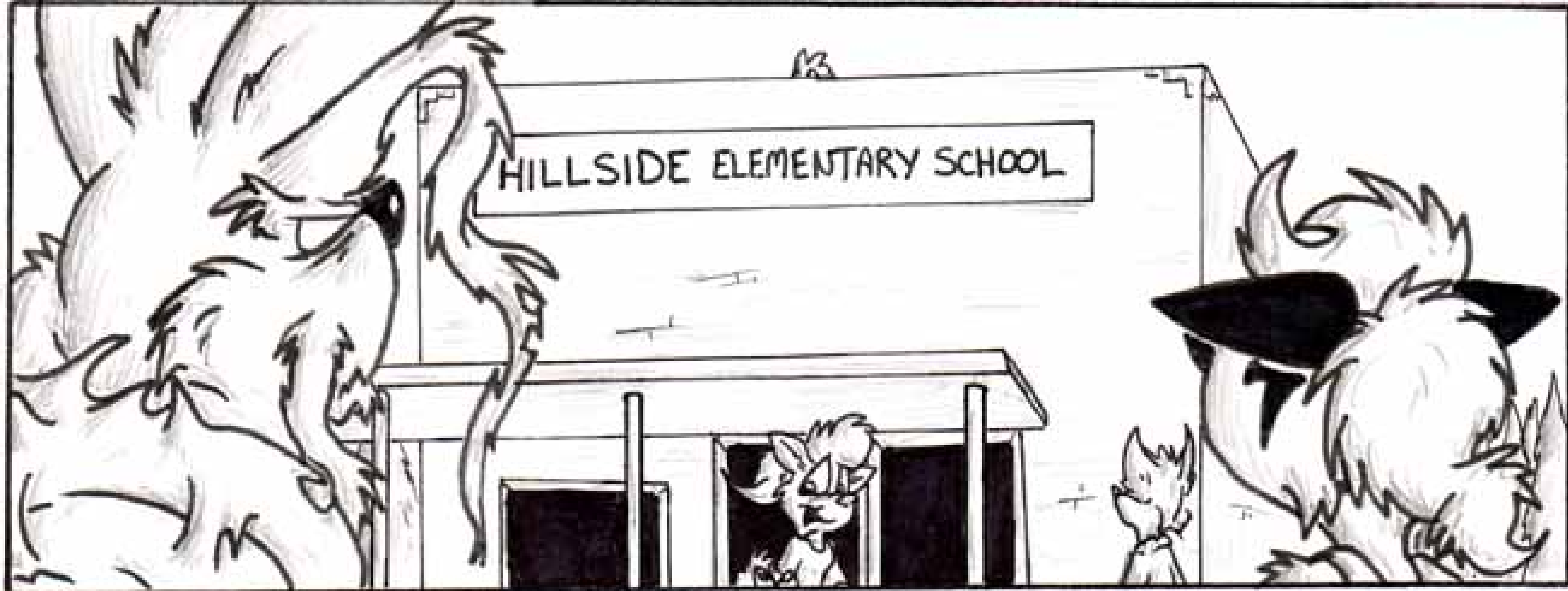
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM, OKAY?? I ONLY HEAR HIS VOICE! HE TALKS...KIND OF LIKE YOU, ACTUALLY

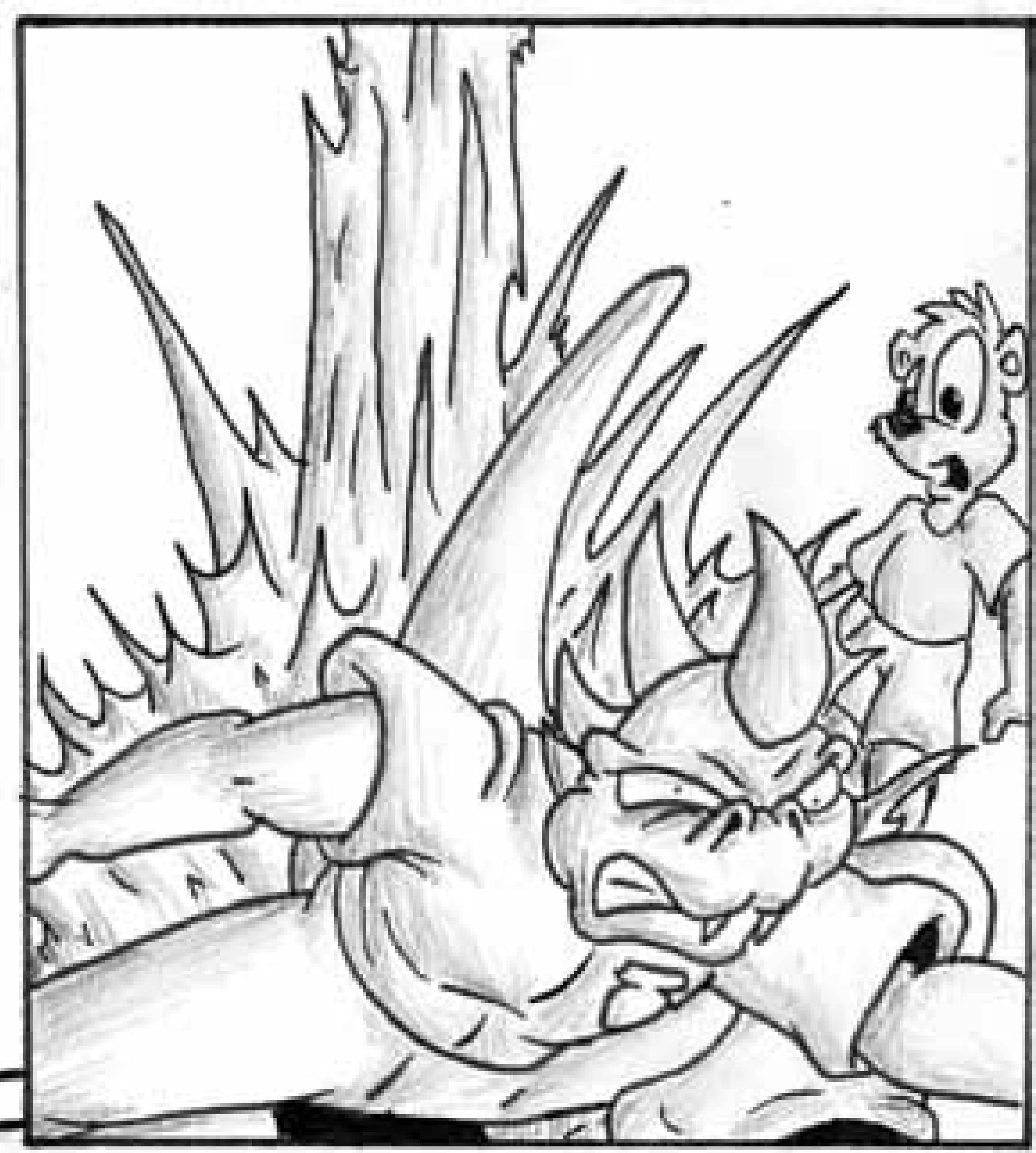




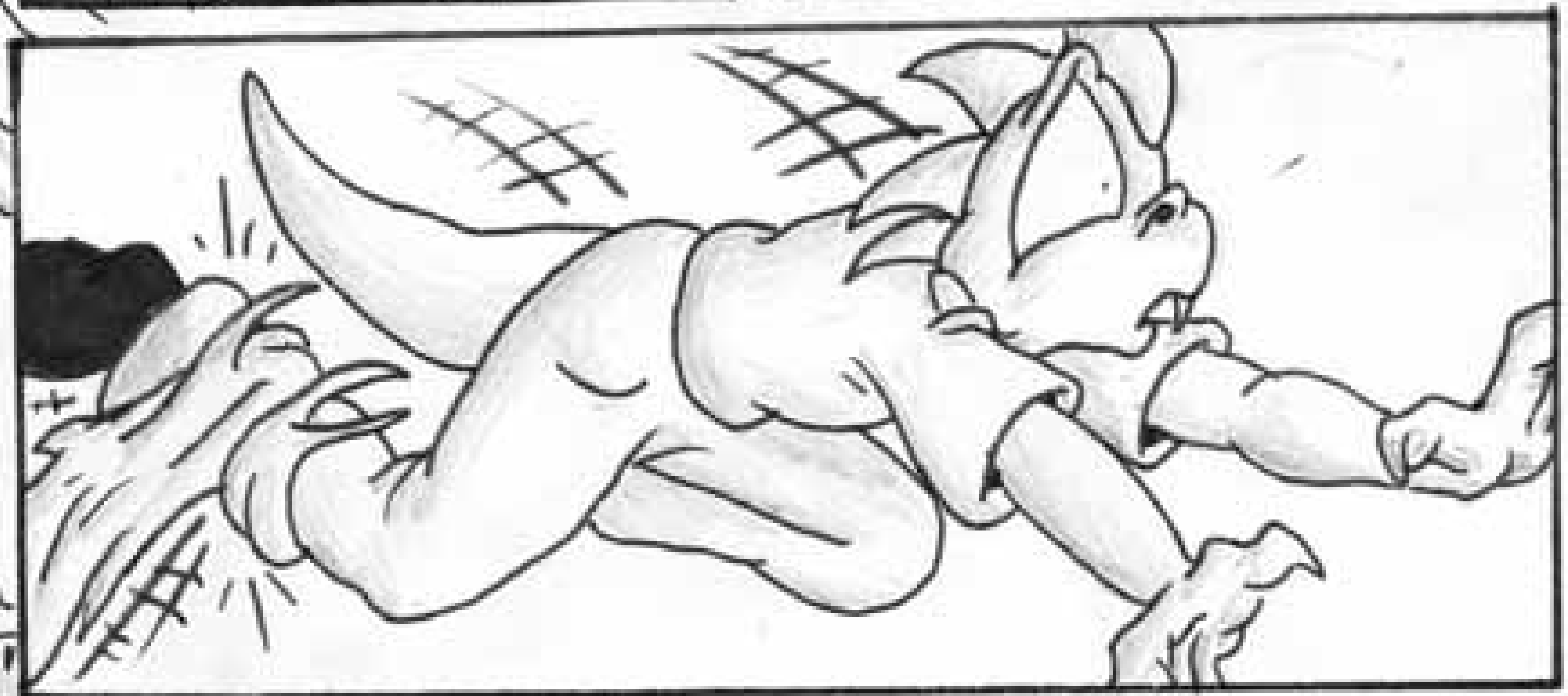
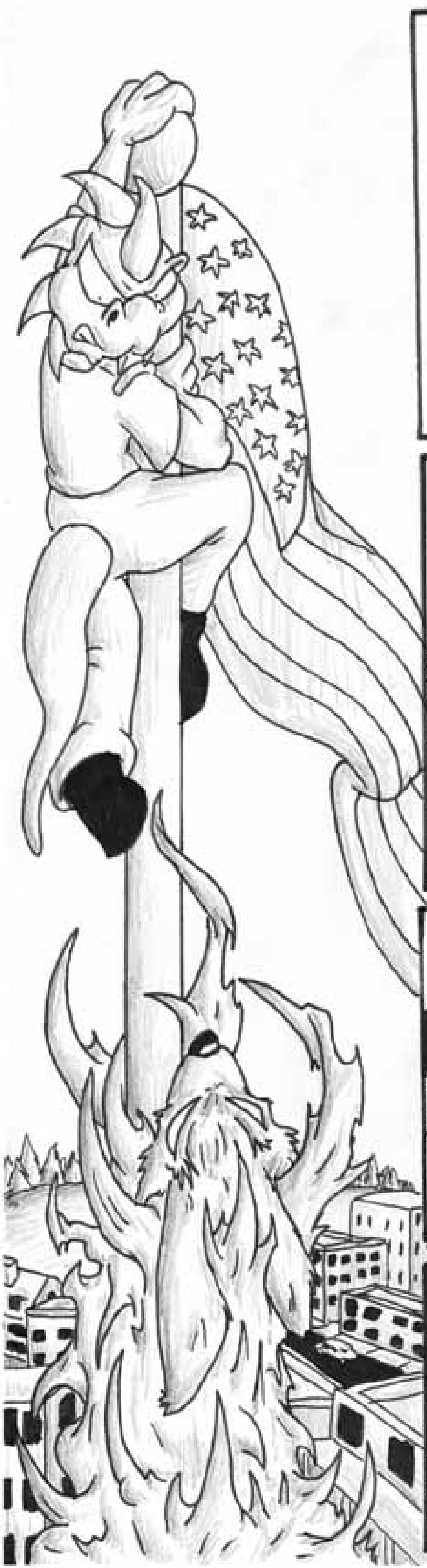


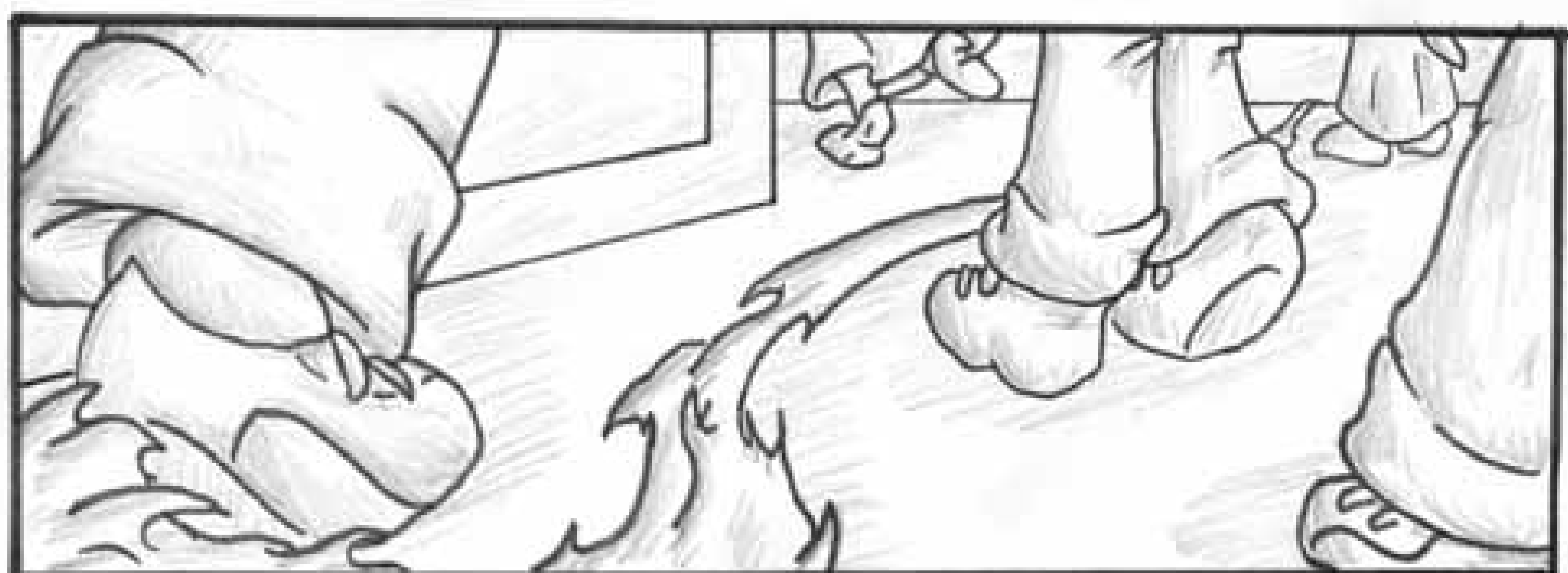
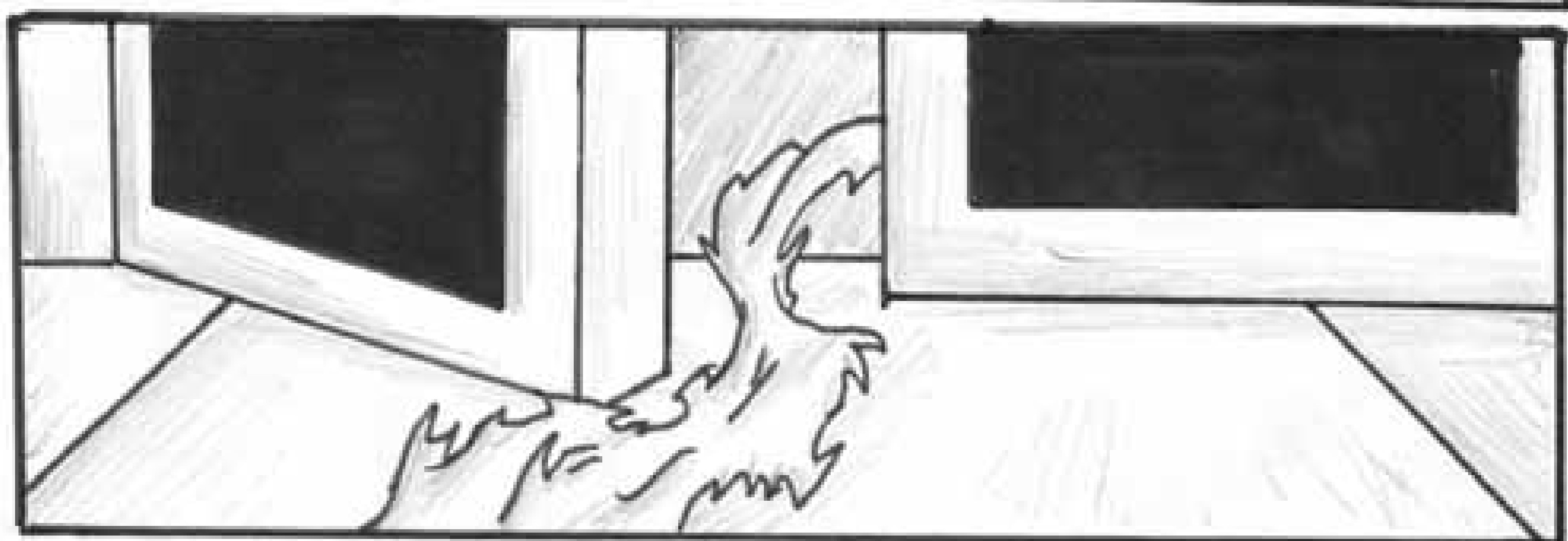














WHAT THE
FUCK ARE
YOU?



A DISHEVELED
WRECK.

I WANT TO HELP YOU, LITA.
WE CAN RUIN YOUR FATHER.



I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO
FIND HIM, BUT I WILL NEED YOUR
HELP FIRST...



KEEP TALKING. I'M
STARTING TO FEEL
CHARITABLE...



WHEN YOU ARRIVE IN HELL,
FIND MY HEAD NEAR THE
CAVERN OF LUST. IT IS ALL
THAT HE LEFT OF ME.



A VICTIM
OF YOUR
FATHER'S
WRATH!

TAKE IT TO THE ONE
NAMED KANE. I MUST GO.



WE WILL BOTH HAVE
REVENGE, LITA...

DO NOT TELL THE
REAPER. IF HE FINDS OUT
WE TALKED, HE WILL
TRY TO STOP YOU...



A
WASTED
DEMON

YOU SEE, MISTER SKYWIRL, YOUNG CHILDREN AREN'T THE ONLY ONES BEING GIVEN AN EDUCATION HERE.



WALKING THROUGH WALLS, LEVITATION, MANIPULATING OBJECTS, SORT OF A POLTERGEIST TRAINING CAMP



MY BEST PUPILS LIKE AMPERSAND HERE ARE LEARNING TO FIGHT DEATH IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT.



DEATH, LIKE US, HAS A WEAKNESS. REMOVE THE HEAD, AND HE GOES BACK TO HELL.



JUST ONE OF THE MANY FUN THINGS YOU CAN LEARN THROUGH THE RIGHT CONTACTS.



CHRIS? DO YOU MIND FETCHING NEGASH? HE'S PRACTICING OUTSIDE.

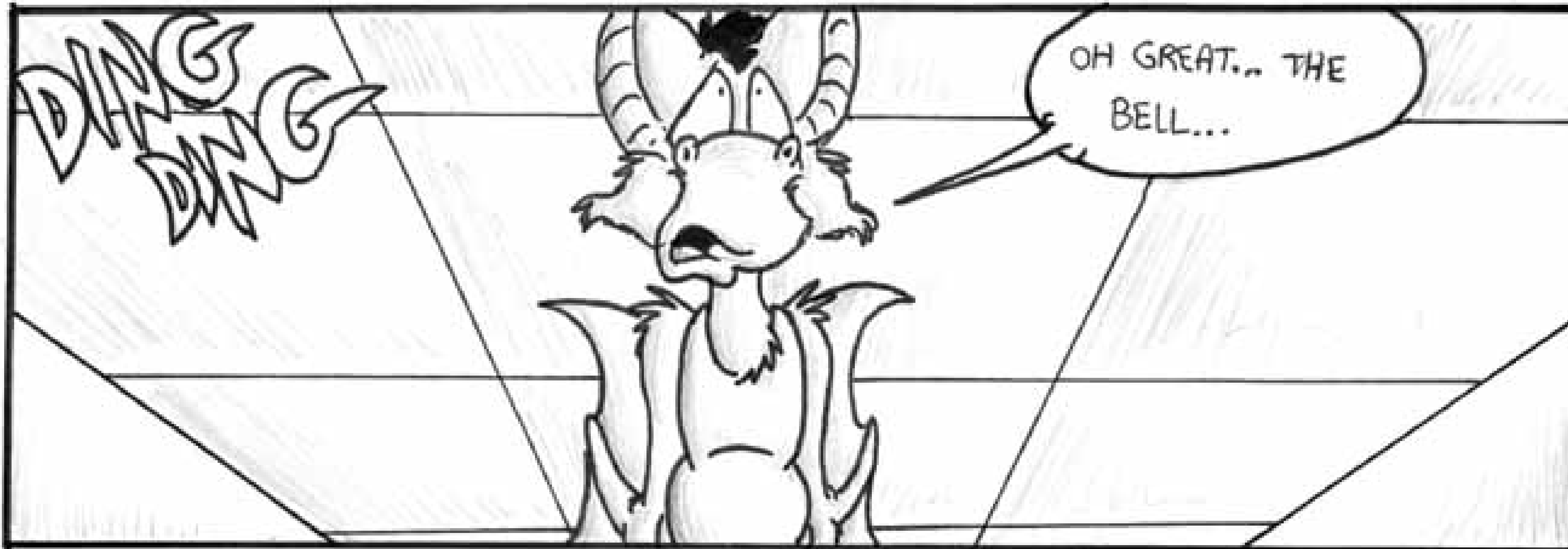


HELL, WHY NOT? NOTHING ELSE TO DO IN THIS DUMP.



#15

CHRIS



YEAH...ABOUT THAT. I
JUST GOT CAUGHT UP, THAT'S
ALL...

IS THAT SO?
WELL NOW I'VE CAUGHT
UP WITH YOU.

AND THE SIMPLE
TRUTH IS YOU
HAVEN'T DONE
ANY OF THE
THINGS YOU SAID
YOU NEEDED TO
DO BEFORE YOU
MOVED ON.

CAN'T I JUST SAY
GOODBYE TO FO—

NO.

YOU KNOW, NOT
TO INTERRUPT THE
BUFFET, HERE...











SO... ARE ANY OF YOU
GOING TO GIVE ME A
PROBLEM **THIS** TIME?

WAIT! JUST HEAR US OUT
FOR A MINUTE, OKAY?
WE CAN HELP YOU.

EDMOND VADE IS HERE
AND TRAINING TO FIGHT YOU.
HE'S TEACHING OTHER SOULS
SOMETHING HE CALLS
"MORTISHA".

FILL ME
IN...

BEFORE THE BIRTH OF CHRIST, A
MARTIAL ARTS MASTER TAUGHT
HIMSELF TO FIGHT DEATH IN HAND-TO-
HAND COMBAT. HE DID NOT PASS ON HIS
KNOWLEDGE IN LIFE, BUT AFTER DEATH,
HE TAUGHT OTHER SOULS BEFORE
FINALLY SUCCOMBING TO THE FORMER
REAPER.

WE'LL HELP DEAL
WITH THEM IF YOU
HELP US AVOID HELL.

GOTCHA...
ER, I THINK.



I AM NOT A REPRESENTATIVE
OF HEAVEN AND I DO NOT
MAKE DEALS OR PROMISES
ABOUT WHERE YOU'RE GOING.
UNLIKE WHATEVER DEVIL
YOU BARGAINED WITH TO
STAY ON EARTH.

YEAH, BUT... THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT'S
SETTLED ALREADY, RIGHT? TRIKI SAYS
WE'RE STILL BEING JUDGED.

THAT'S RIGHT.

THE DEAL WE MADE SAYS "ONCE
WE GET TO HELL". BUT IF WE'RE
JUDGED AND NEVER GET THERE...



AS I SAID, I DON'T MAKE PROMISES.
BUT THAT SEEMS TO BE YOUR ONLY
OTHER OPTION.

SOON, VADE AND HIS FOLLOWERS
WILL DISCOVER PEOPLE MISSING
AND REALIZE THAT I'M HERE...



ONCE THAT HAPPENS, THEY WILL GROUP TOGETHER TO
MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR ME TO TAKE THEM



TRIXI? GET THE STRAGGLING
CHILDREN OUT OF HERE. TAKE
LITA WITH YOU.



WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOUR
EYES?

THE REST OF YOU WILL
STAY HERE UNTIL I COME
BACK FOR YOU.

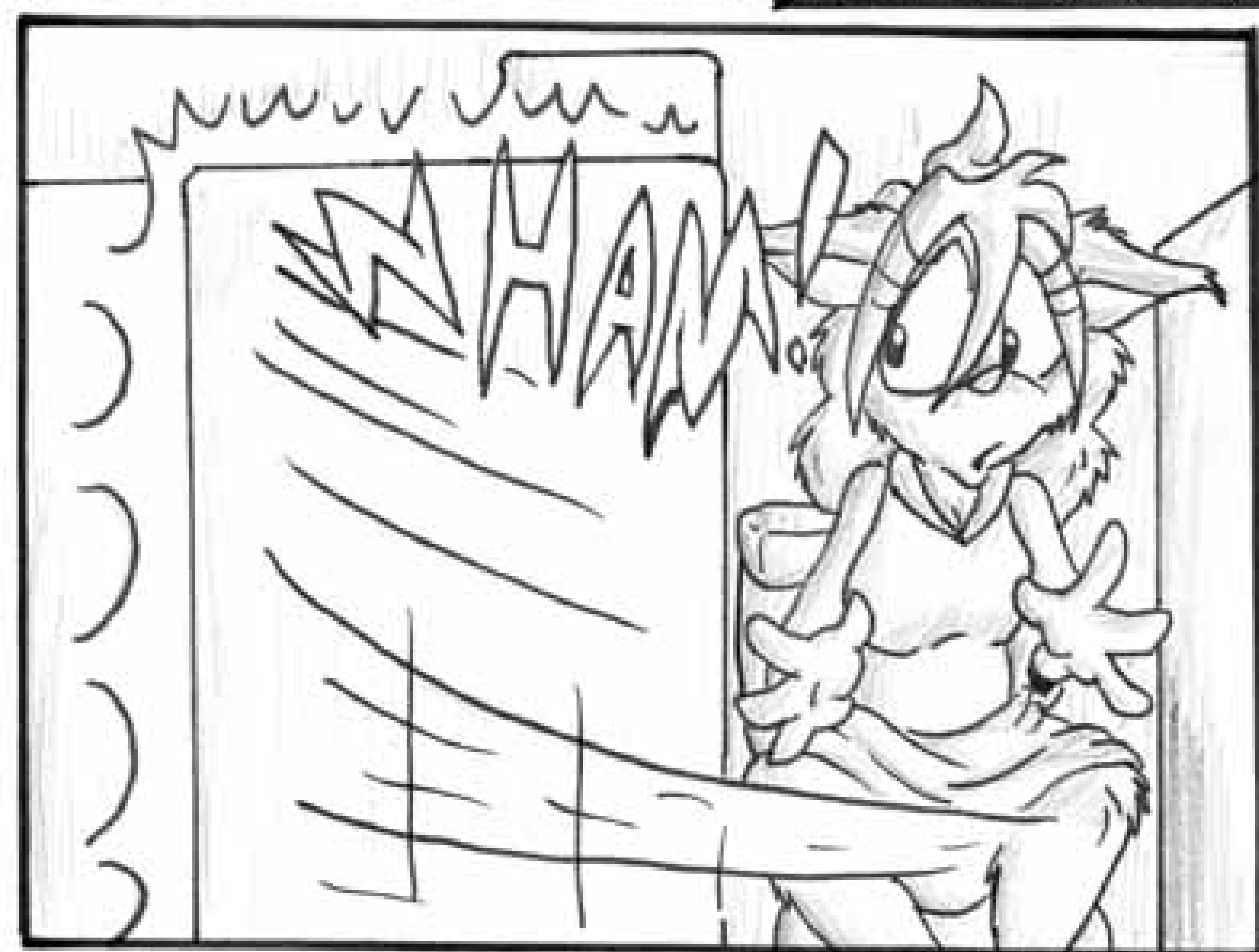


I'M GOING TO START
THINNING THEIR NUMBERS



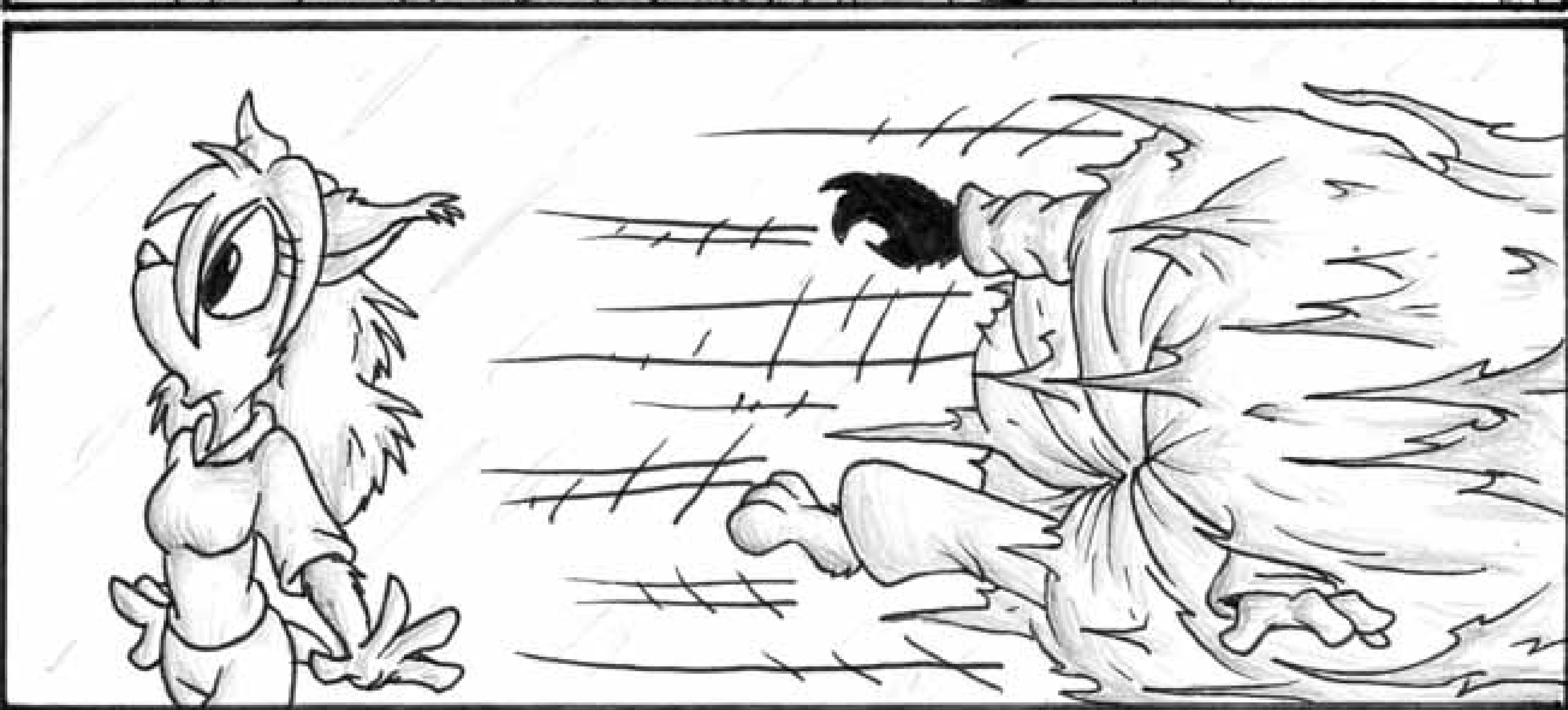
BE RIGHT THERE, MARY, JUST
HAVE TO MAKE A PITSTOP.
SEE YOU OUTSIDE.







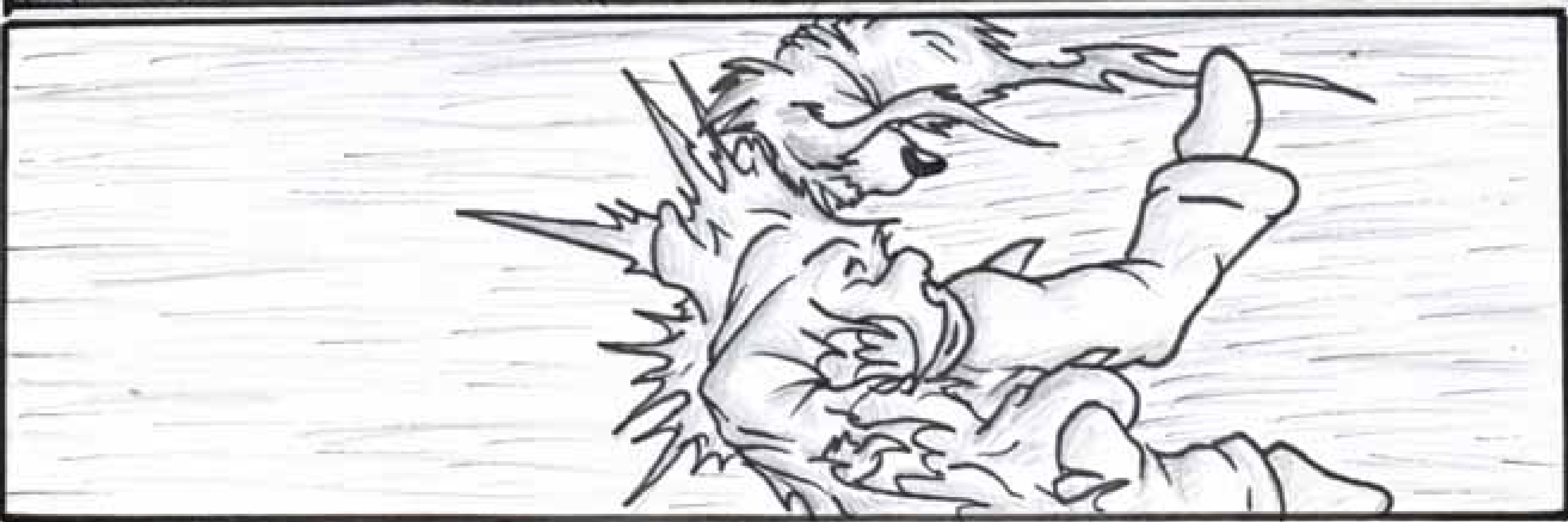












WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE
WITHERED RELIC OF DEATH
HIMSELF.

YES, I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE. AND
I'VE BEEN TRAINING SINCE ESCAPING YOU
TO KEEP YOU FROM TAKING ME. STAND
DOWN. YOU'VE TAKEN YOUR LAST
SOUL FROM THIS PLACE.

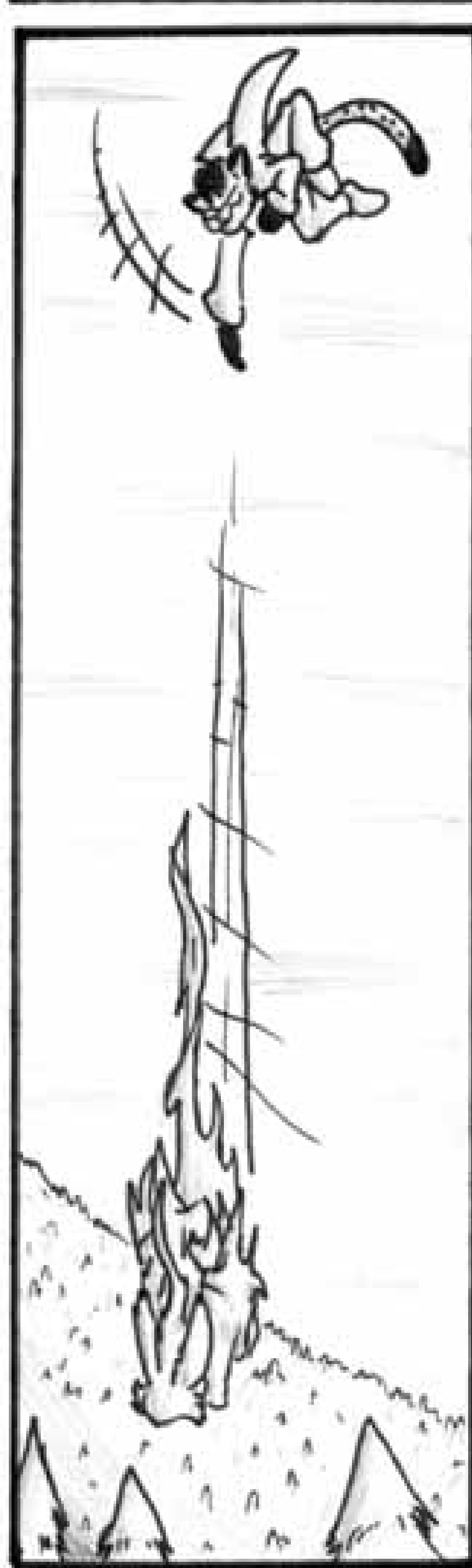
CUTE...

24
NEGASH



COME ON,
OLD MAN!







CHRIS AND
NEGASH ARE
LATE...

NOBODY'S SEEN
CLOUDY EITHER.

#25
PETER

WHERE IS
EVERYONE?!

VADE! ROBERT'S NOT
AT HIS POST!

#26
CRAFALL

THEN HE'S HERE.

AT LAST.

WHO'S HERE?

SHUT UP!

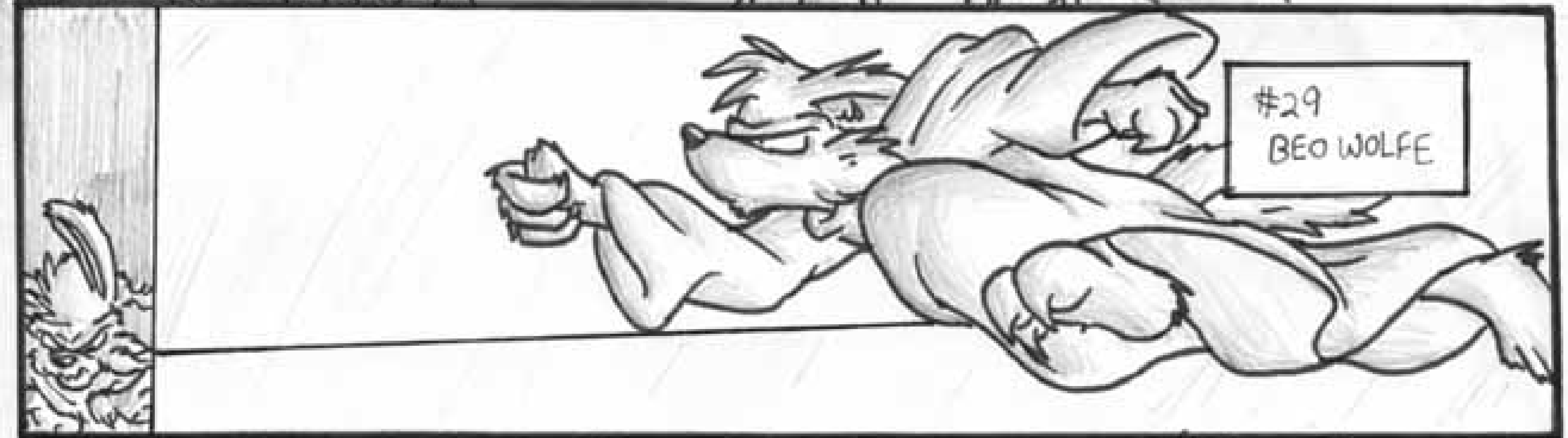
TELL WOUND AND VIOZ TO RELEASE
THE PRISONERS. THEY SHOULD KEEP OUR
ESTEEMED GUEST BUSY FOR A BIT
WHILE WE GATHER OUR FORCES.

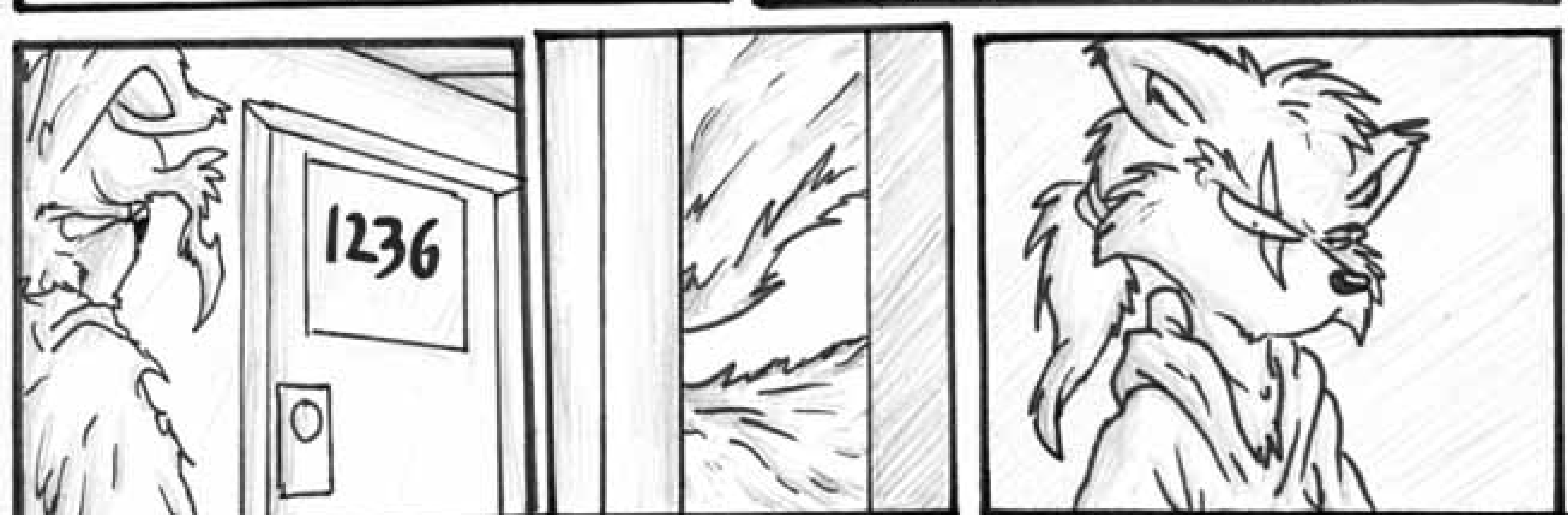
RIGHT.

YOU TWO... WE ARE GOING
TO HUNT THAT LONG-EARED
SON OF A BITCH DOWN.
HE'S GOING BACK TO HELL.

#27
ELDAR

#28
JOEN













SO... MISTER MORBID WHISKERS
BACK YET?



NOT YET, BUT GIVE
HIM TIME. THERE'S A
LOT OF THEM.



WELL I, FOR ONE, AM SICK
OF WAITING.



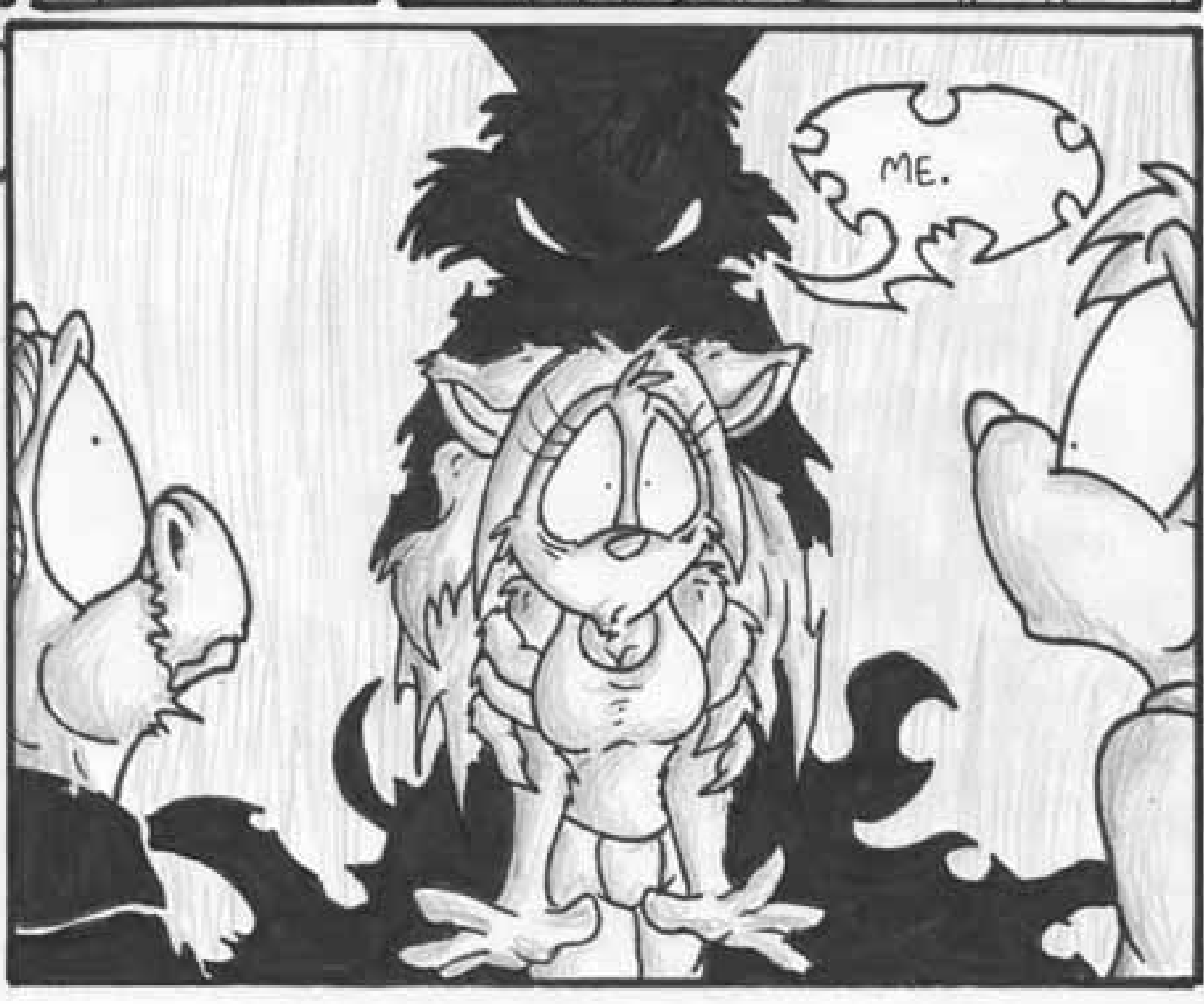
WAITING FOR
"WHO"? WHO LET
YOU ALL OUT?
WHERE'S WOUND AND
VIOZ?!



KATIE! BEHIND YOU...!!



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TRY
HARDER THAN THAT! I'M DEAD,
MORON! WHAT'S LEFT FOR
ME TO BE AFRAID OF?



ME.







HELLO,
VADE.

AT LAST WE MEET. YOU'RE SORELY
OUTNUMBERED, REAPER, AND WE ALL
INTEND TO FIGHT. THIS IS YOUR
LAST CHANCE TO TURN BACK. YOU
WILL NOT GET ANOTHER WARNING.



OUTNUMBERED...?

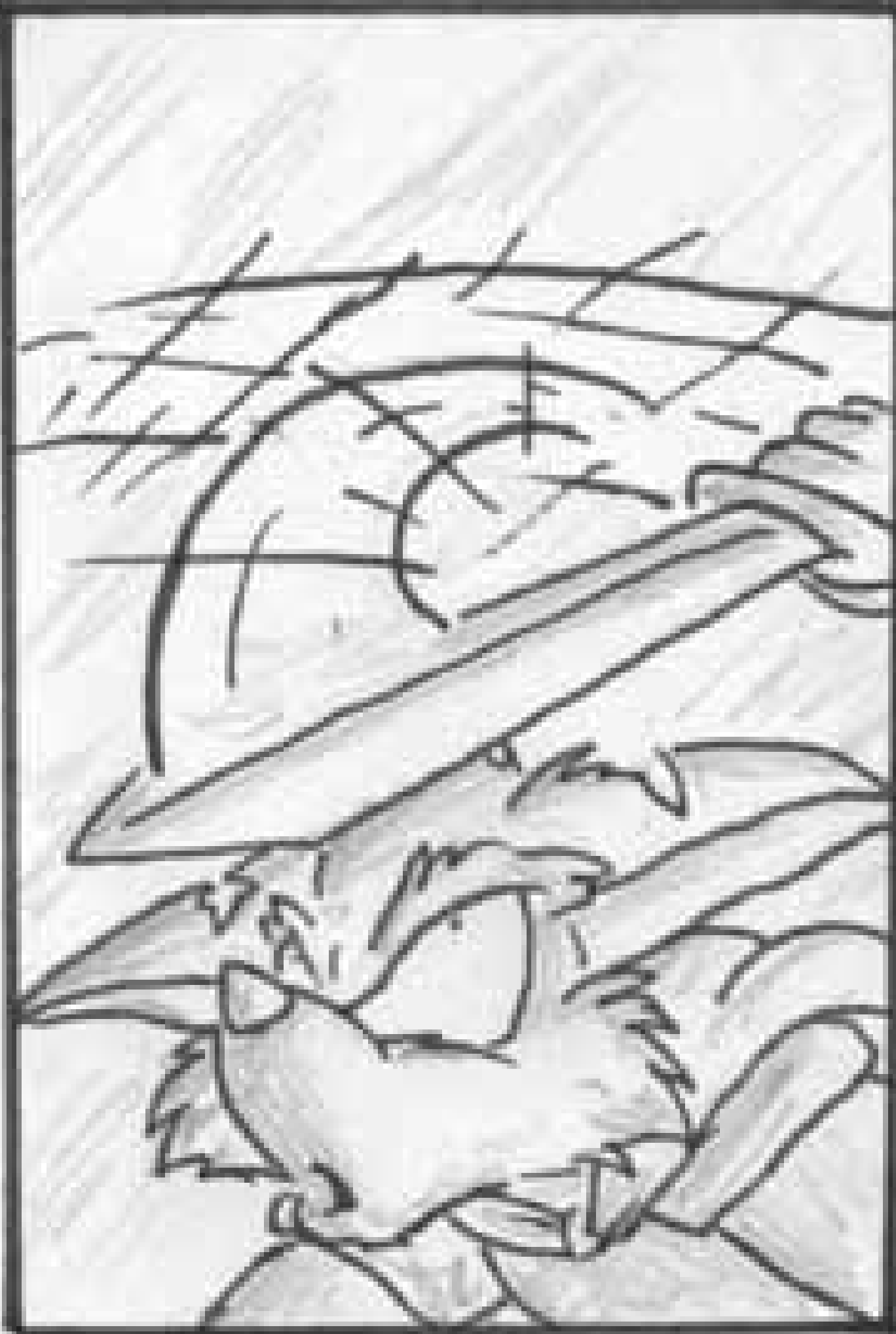
COUNT AGAIN.

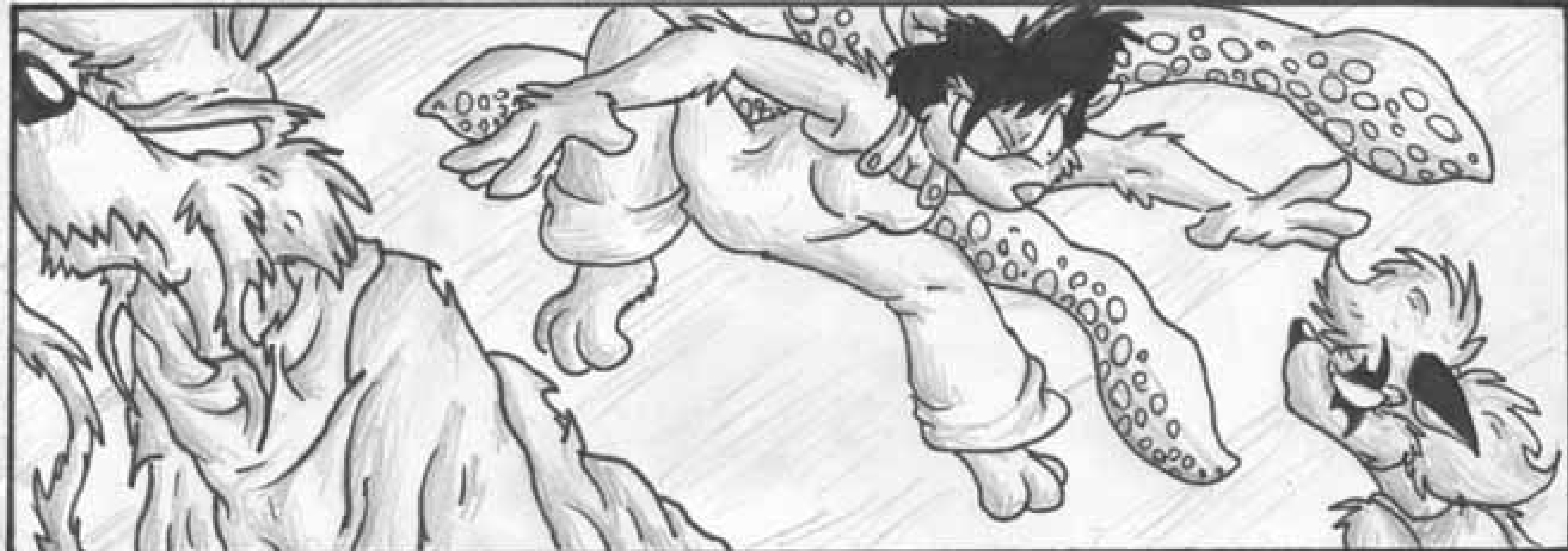












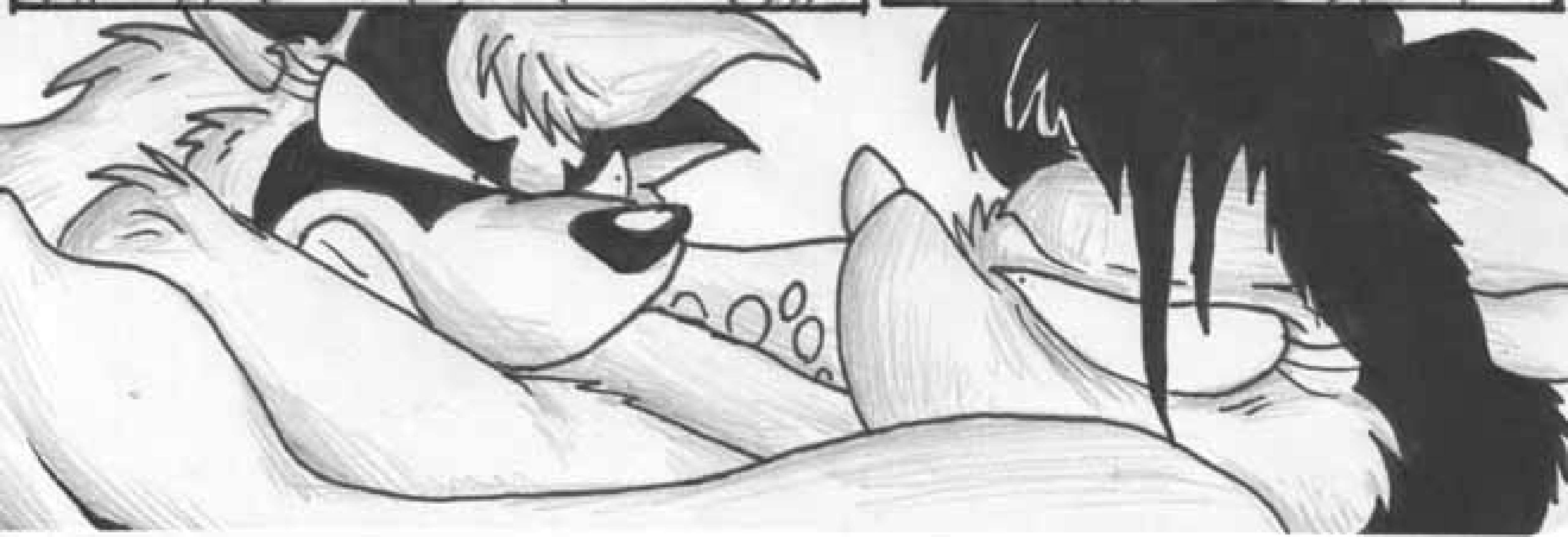
WHAT...??



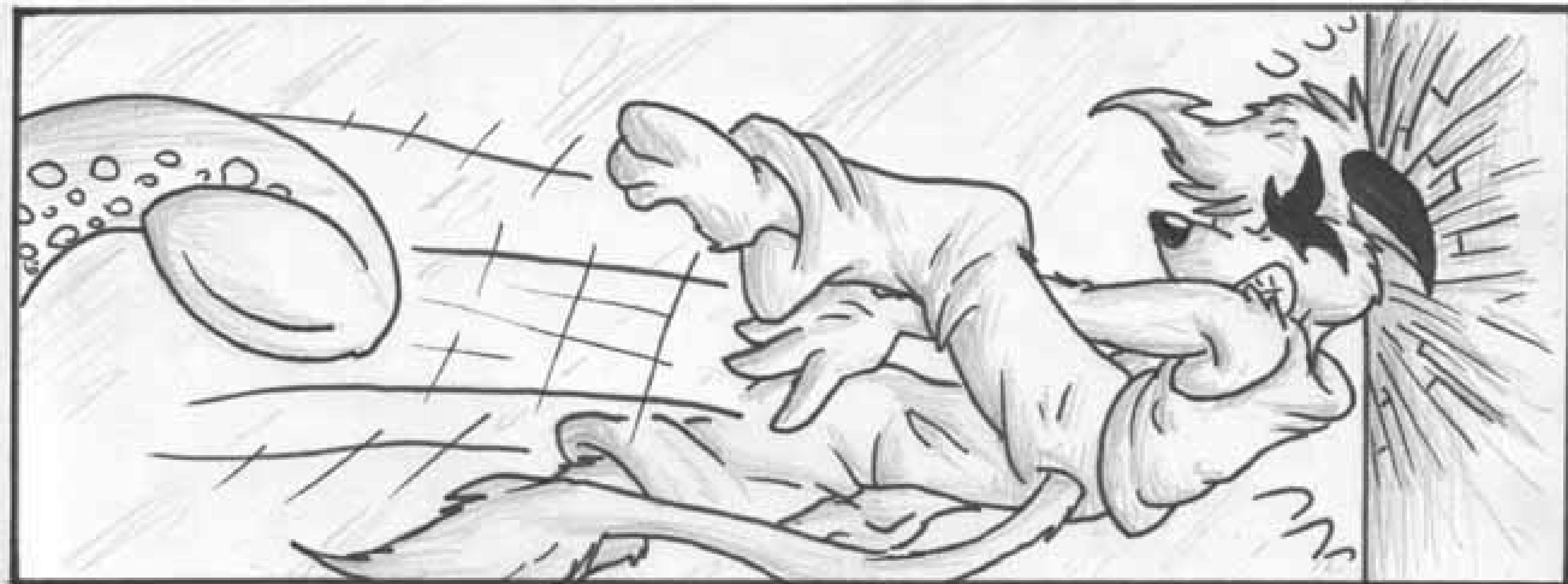
SO WHERE'S GRAHAM CHAPMAN
WHEN YOU NEED HIM....?







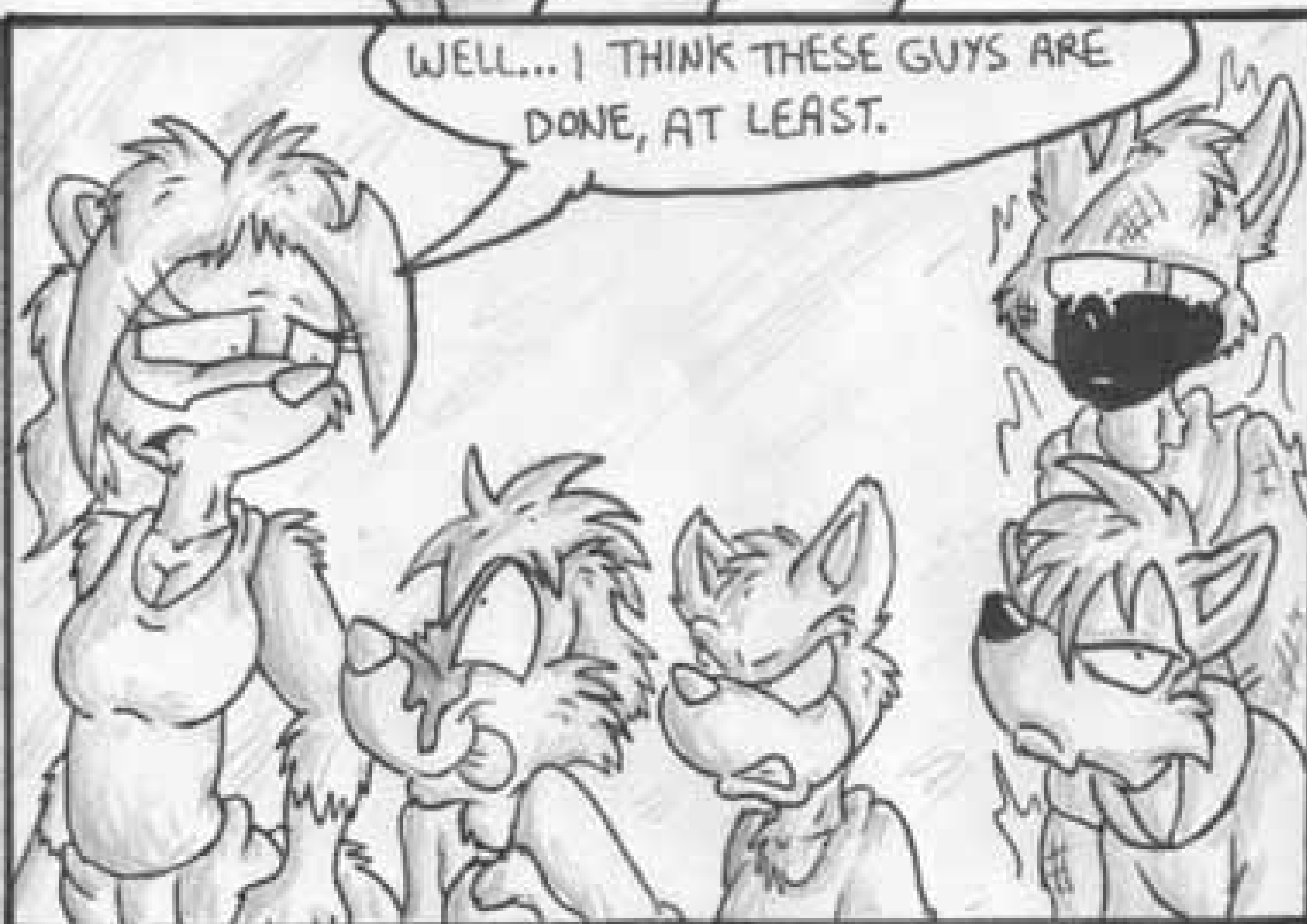




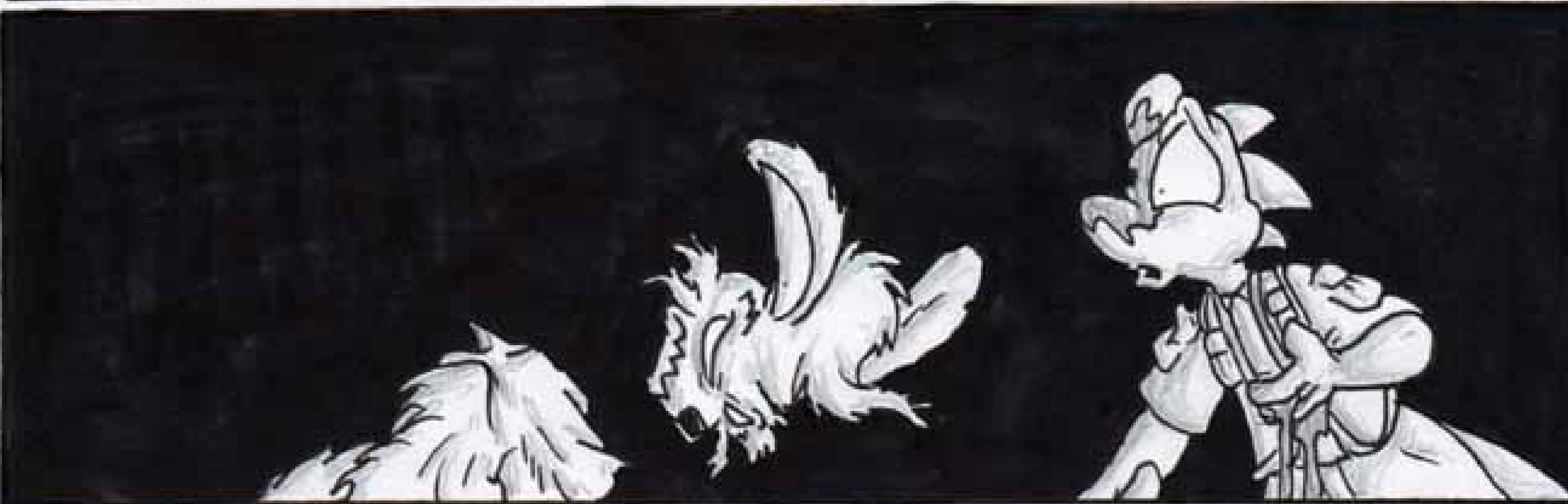
SORRY, BUT... YA
KINDA BROUGHT IT ON
YERSELF.



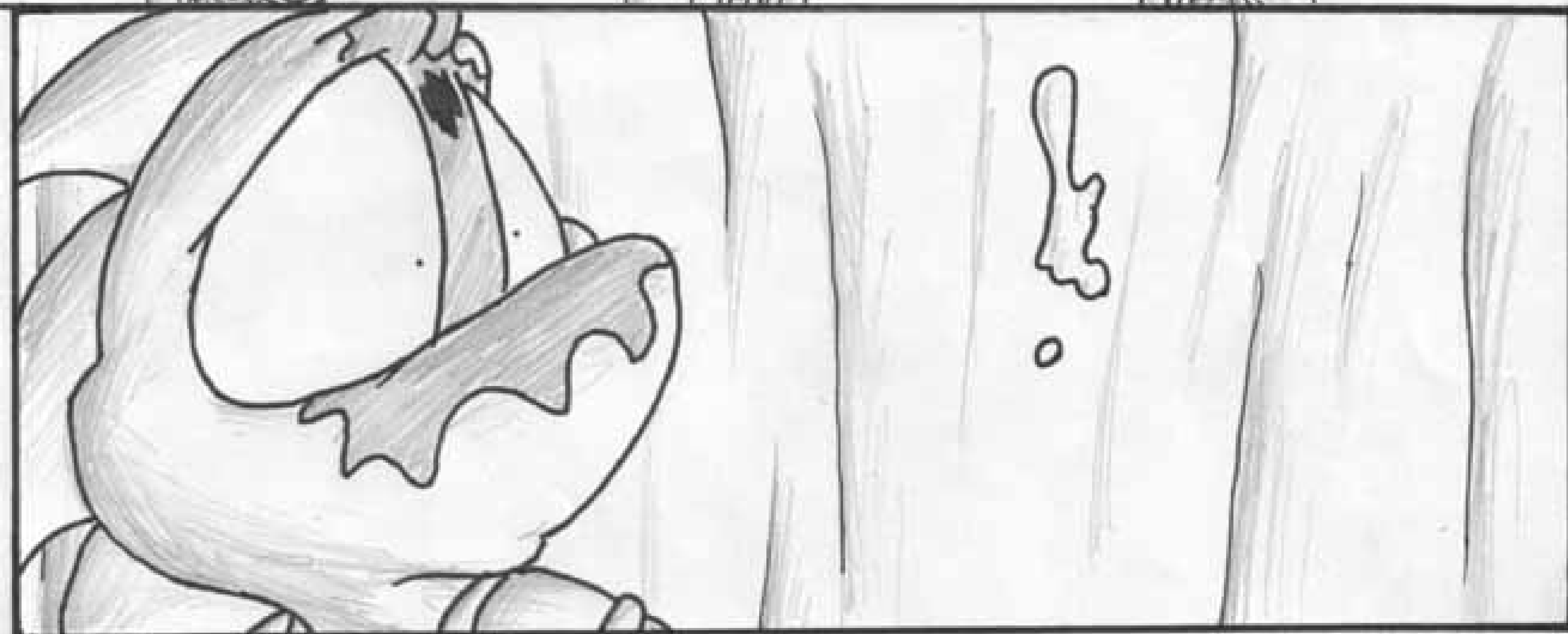
HEH. NICE TO
KNOW THERE'S SOME
GUTS UNDER ALL THAT
FLUFF. THANKS FOR THE
ASSIST.





















JACK?

HOW YA DOIN',
OLD MAN?



FINE. VADE IS
GONE.



W-WHAT HAPPENS NOW...?



JUDGEMENT.
ALL OF YOU.



SO...
THIS IS HELL.

NO LAKES OF FIRE? NO
DEVILS AND PITCHFORKS?
WHAT A GYP.

AND THIS
CONSTANT FEELING
OF SUFFOCATION
IS REALLY
GETTING OLD
FAST.

STAY AS FAR
FROM THE NECROPOLIS
AS YOU CAN.

WHEN YOU GET
KILLED...AND YOU WILL...
YOU WILL RETURN TO
THIS PLACE.

CLIMBING ANY HIGHER THAN
THIS IS AT YOUR OWN RISK.
ABOVE IS VANITY'S
TOWER.

YOUR INSTINCTS STILL WORK HERE.
USE THEM. TRUST THEM. THE
REST YOU'LL LEARN THE HARD
WAY.

YOU'LL GET
USED TO IT.
THERE'S NO
AIR HERE.

WHERE'S MY FATHER?



FUCK YOU, THEN. I'LL
FIND HIM MYSELF—



...IF IT'S TRUE MY
INSTINCTS ARE
RIGHT DOWN
HERE...



...THEN SOMEBODY'S WATCHING
ME.



YES I
SEE HER.



YES...



YES...



DO WHAT?



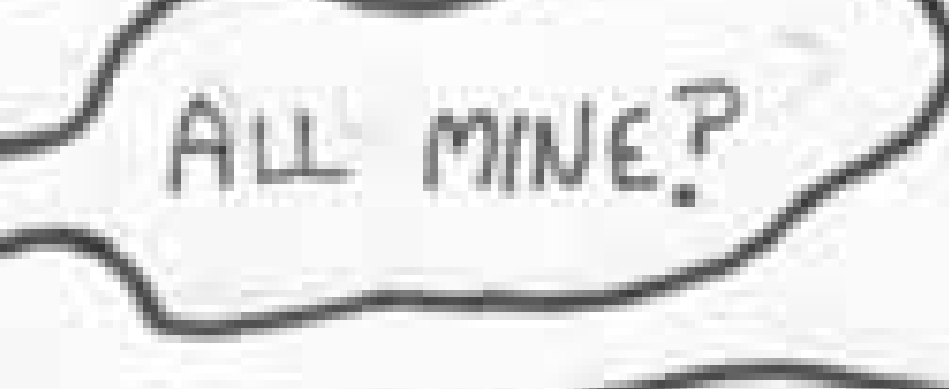
I WILL



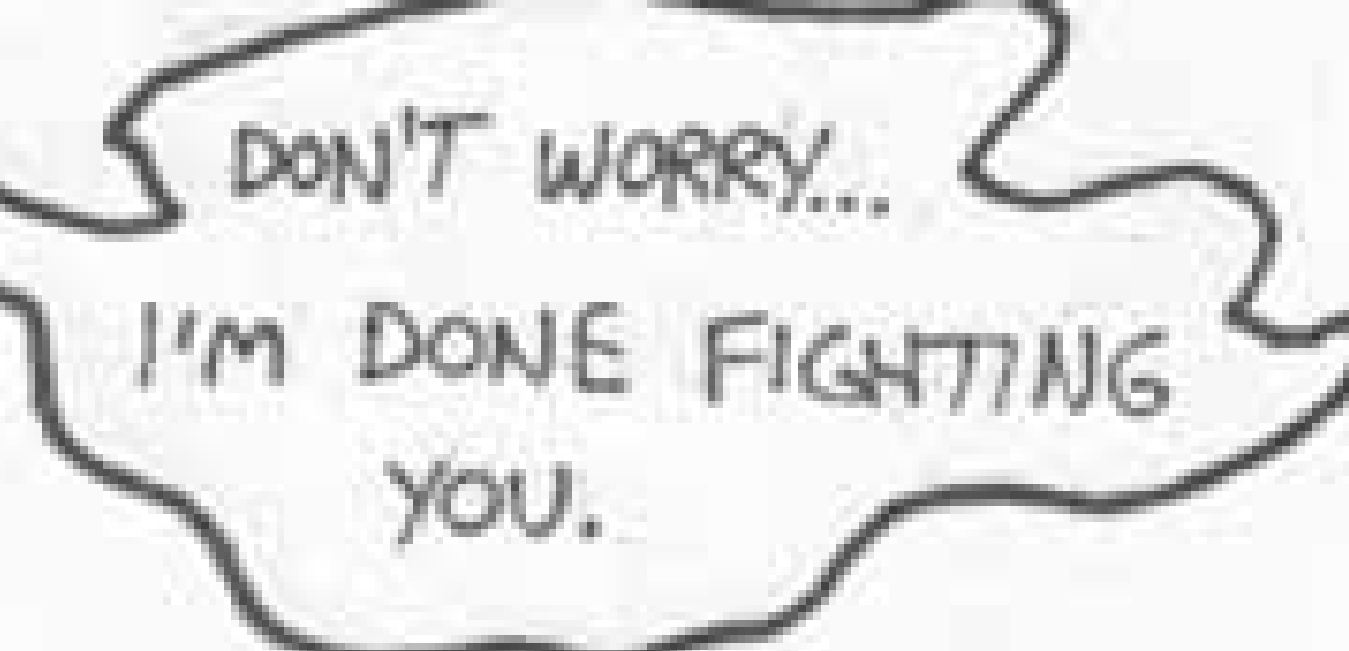
YOU PROMISE?



ALL MINE?



DON'T WORRY...
I'M DONE FIGHTING
YOU.





WELL IF IT ISN'T THE BIRTHDAY BOY!

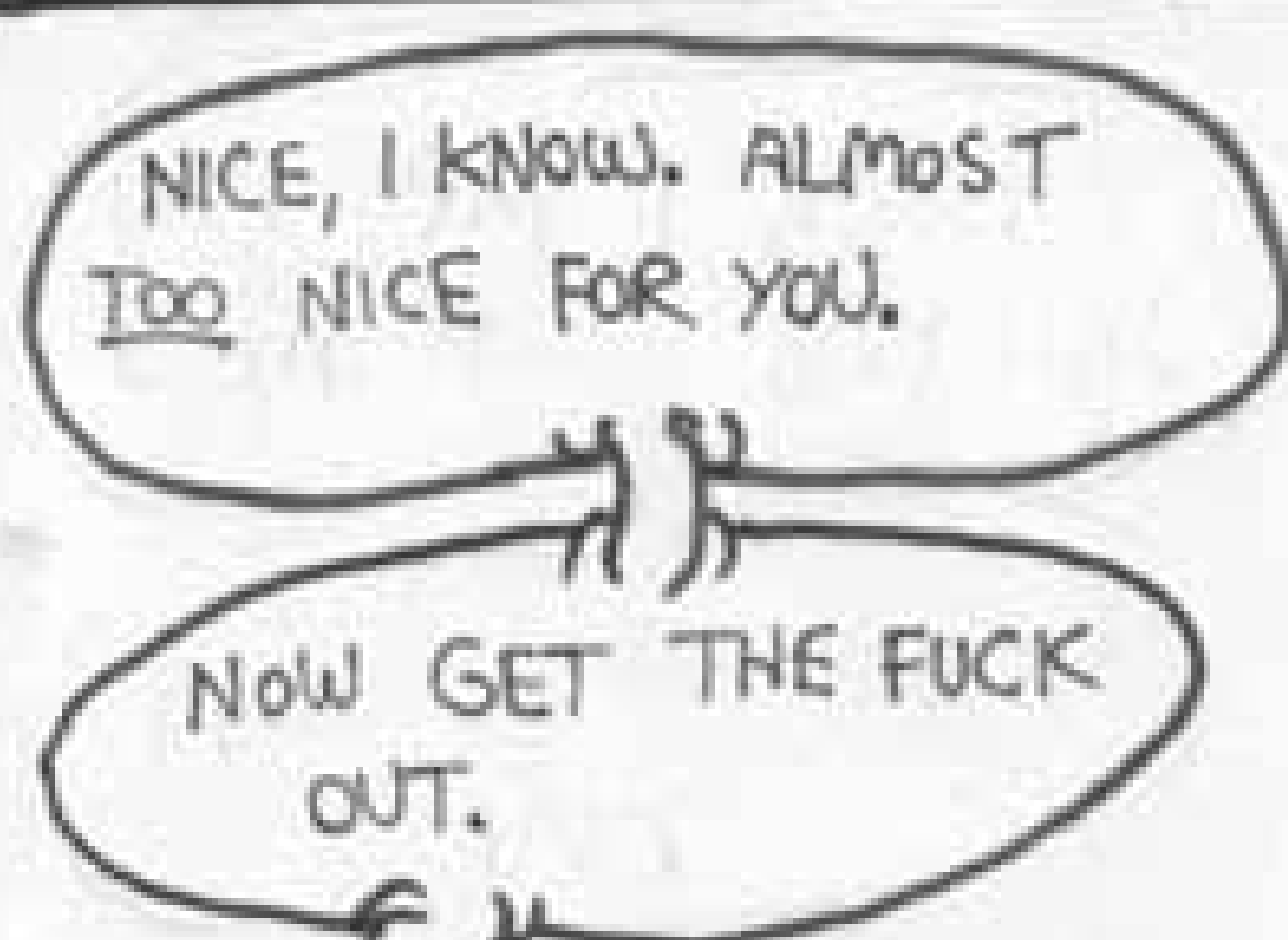


WHAT DO YOU WANT?

EDMOND VADE IS IN HELL AND YOUR PRESENT IS FINISHED



GO AHEAD, DON'T BE AFRAID. TRY IT ON.



NICE, I KNOW. ALMOST DOO NICE FOR YOU.

NOW GET THE FUCK OUT.



DON'T BE SCARED...



BREATHE DEEP



WHAT IT EXHALES, YOU
TAKE IN.



FEEL ITS SPORES INFEST
YOUR LUNGS



BORE THROUGH YOUR SKULL



CHANGE YOUR BODY



UNTIL FINALLY....





YOU'RE MINE.

KTFN

11/4/007 0031 PST

[Handwritten signature]